

Grateful

by Keagen

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Summary: AU-ish. Drabble. Older!Hiccup thinking how lucky he is

Grateful

**Just a little short story/fiction/drabble/etc I wrote. **

Hiccup rolled over, stretching. He watched Astrid sleeping next to him, enjoying the sight of her. He still couldn't believe that she was his, even after all these years. He propped himself up to give her a kiss before getting out of bed. He strapped his mechanical leg on, wincing at the cold metal. Sometimes, when the weather was bad enough, his leg would suffer phantom pains. However, slowly but surely, it was getting better.

He stood up with care, trying to keep the floorboards from creaking. She was a light sleeper, but he hoped she would stay sleeping. With the kids, she hadn't been sleeping as much as she should. He walked through the room into the living room area. Toothless was happily curled up in the corner next to the fire stove, still sleeping. His green eyes lazily opened to peer at Hiccup. He decided that it wasn't worth getting up before closing them again. Hiccup chuckled. Typical of him.

He heard a little creak behind him. Turning, he saw his little son standing behind him sleepily. It looked as if he had just woken up. It didn't surprised Hiccup, though. That was something he got from his mother, Astrid. He picked up the toddler, propping him on his hip. Walking towards the window, he opened the curtain. A cold breeze drifted in, much to Toothless' displeasure. Hiccup ignored him and continued to stare at the sunrise. Holding his child and watching the sunset like this always made his days better. He smiled to himself; it was times like these that he loved his life.

End
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